

We Announce

OUR FORMAL OPENING
SATURDAY, MAY 15TH

You are cordially invited to visit our establishment and see for yourself the new home of correct ideas in **HABERDASHERY AND TAILORING**

NOT HOW MUCH, BUT HOW GOOD

The Genteel Shop
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"IT MUST BE RIGHT"

FAMOUS

(Continued from page 1.)

Snyder in charge. There was a large attendance and commendable interest. Mr. Young accompanied those who went from here and led the music as well as delighting with a solo. This afternoon a meeting was held at the home of Irvin Stealey, of Stealey Heights, with Mr. Snyder as the speaker. There was a good attendance and a definite interest on the part of many.

Hazel-Atlas Night.
Saturday night will be Hazel-Atlas night. Mr. Taylor has been working up the meeting and feels encouraged with the outlook for a large delegation. Mrs. Hamilton addressed the women employees at this factory at noon today and urged them to join in the demonstration.

Sunday will be a very busy day as will be seen by the program as outlined above. Next week, the last of the campaign will be also a busy one. Special days are being organized and no stone will be left unturned to win Clarksburg for righteousness.

The sermon of last night follows in part.

"A Personal Call."
Text: John 11:23-29. "The Master is come and calleth for thee. As soon as she heard that, she arose and came quickly to Him."

"Lazarus was dead. His sisters, Martha and Mary, were mourning over his death. Christ came on the scene and said to Martha: 'He that believeth on me though he were dead, yet shall live.' When Martha declared her faith in Christ, she went to Mary and said, 'The Master is here and calleth for thee.'"

"First, Christ is here and calleth for the backslider. He is saying 'Return to me and I will heal all your backslidings.' Turn, oh backsliding children, for I am married to you."

I read of a little boy who was riding from Sunday school on the street car holding in his hand a card with the picture text: 'Have faith in God. The wind blew the card out of the window and he cried out, 'I have lost my faith in God.' How many, alas, have lost their faith and joy in God. A man wrote me a letter and said, 'I am just as miserable as a man can be. I have been living in hell for more than two years. I was a minister of the church. I loved Christ and was zealous in His work. I loved the Word of God and studied it. I have had the unspeakable joy of leading others to Christ. I let my family altar go down. My children drifted away from me. I became careless about my studies as a Christian.'

I am bowed down under the weight of my sins and the awful burden of the consciousness of what I have been and that I know that my God and I are not on good terms. When I asked a woman the cause of her husband's backsliding, she said, 'He began to drift when he opened his store on Sunday. When he began to sell merchandise on the Lord's day.' Others have said to me, 'I began to drift when I attended baseball on the Lord's day.' When I began to substitute the Sunday newspaper for my Bible. Others have said, 'I began to drift when some one made sport of my stand for Christ, and it chilled my heart.' Others have said, 'I began to drift when I lost my charm for me and I lost my desire to pray. It is no wonder that people backslide away from Christ, and many out of the church and from religious life when they get mixed up with the devil like that. No person can keep his grip on Christ, his love for prayer and the Word of God and do these things because nothing has so robbed the hearts of men of the joy of Christ. We are told that Luke Howard graduated with high honors. He entered law and began to practice under the most favorable circumstances, but he became loose in his morality, he became intemperate. One night he dragged himself to his fashionable hotel and made a great disturbance. The proprietor warned him not to repeat the offense. But he repeated his drunken spree and was asked to leave. He found another place. But before long he was forced to go. This was repeated again and again until at last he was compelled to seek

quarters in a poor out of the way hotel in New York City. When he wrote his name on the register, the landlord turned the register around, and seeing the name, 'Howard,' said he, 'I have heard of you before. I have read of your brilliant college career. I assure you I feel myself honored in having you as my guest in my hotel.' But it was not long before Luke Howard was lying drunk on the floor of that hotel office. The proprietor went to him and stirring him up with his foot, said, 'Come, you will have to get up out of here.' He roused up and turning his blood-shot eyes at the proprietor, said, 'I thought you said, 'Yes, Jim, it is. But they say

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ing me in your hotel." "I did say so," said the proprietor. "But you are not the man you used to be." And then drew him up and pushed him into the street. He fell and struck his head on a sharp curbstone. He was taken to the police station, and when the surgeon came he recognized the wounded man as his old college chum and classmate. He said, "Luke Howard. Is this you, Luke?" And Luke said, "Yes, Jim, it is. But they say I'm—I'm not the man I used to be." They were his last words. Alas, of how many that would be said, "I am not the man I used to be." Are you the man you once were for God? Are you the woman that you once were for God? If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us of our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Calling for Doubter.

"Second. The Master is here and is calling for the doubter. I am interested in an honest doubter. I have no time for the trifler. I know there is hope for a person who has an honest desire to know about spiritual things. Honesty of heart will lead any man into the truth who will seek after it. Christ said, 'Ye will not come unto me that ye might have life.' People are dying in their sins because they will not come to Him. If any man will do His will he shall know the doctrine. He shall know that the promises of God are sure if he will do the will of

God. One of the most earnest Christians I know told me how he used to doubt what the Christians said about their joy and satisfaction in serving God. He was a good moral man with a great prejudice against Christ. He said, 'I always boasted about my good moral life. But with all my morality I knew my wife had something I did not have.' During a special meeting the pastor took for his text, 'Prove me now, saith the Lord.' He declared the promises of God could be proved if people would put them to the test. When the invitation was given the minister came to my friend and said, 'You claim to be honest.' 'Yes sir, in every way.' 'Well, sir,' said the minister, 'Christ says He will have you if you will call upon Him. Are you honest enough to take Him at His word?' He said, 'I will. I will take Him at His word.' And he was saved. That is honesty. That is fairness. Many are talking about God, Christ and His Word, and passing their opinions about them and talking about how honest they are. But with many of them their honesty is but cant and hypocrisy. If they were as honest as they claim to be they would launch out on the promises of God. Which are assured by the Word, and those who have tested them that they are sure.' I heard Dr. Howard Agnew Johnston tell of his meeting a brilliant heathen in his trip around the world. He was educated in one of the great

universities in Europe or America. He was a great doubter. He said to Dr. Johnston, 'I can't believe this new Testament. I can't believe the miracles. It is against my reason and philosophy.' 'Well,' said Dr. Johnston, 'I shall ask a favor of you. To believe what you can believe of the New Testament.' 'O yes,' said the man, 'I can do that.' Dr. Johnston said, 'When you read the New Testament again I want you to mark what you can believe.' 'I'll do it.' He was a close student of the Bible and as he read the New Testament he marked what he could believe. Then he read it again and marked more of it. A short time after he wrote to Dr. Johnston and said, 'My soul is full of joy. I have accepted it all. I believe it all now.' Honesty will win. If any man will do His will he shall know the doctrine. If there is one here who has any doubt about the power of God you take Christ as your Savior, give up your sins, read God's word and obey it and you will have the assurance that there is power in the blood of Jesus Christ to cleanse you from your sins and keep you. If any man will do His will he shall know; as they went, they were cleansed.

Calling for the Unsaved.

"Third. The Master is here and is calling for the unsaved. Some one says, 'I am not a great sinner.' You have committed the greatest sin possible when you have rejected Jesus Christ. All manner of sin can be forgiven if you come to Christ, but you can never be forgiven if you do not come. The curse of your sins will fall upon you. Christ said, 'If you believe not on me you shall die in your sins.' Faure was one whom France desired to honor with its highest offices; an assassin's bullet struck him one day, but striking a rib, the doctors said it did no great harm. When his name was on the lips of every Frenchman he was sitting in the presence of his family and he gasped for breath. He said, 'O, for a breath of air. Give me

air.' When his family gathered to his assistance he was gone. Four years had passed before that bullet had done its deadly work. But it did it. Your sin must be put away from you. You must be cleansed. You must be forgiven. The wages of sin is death. Your unconfessed sin is as fatal to your soul as a bullet would be fatal to your heart. Christ said, 'Strive to enter in at the straight gate. For many I say unto you shall seek to enter in and shall not be able.' Why shall they not be able? Because they missed the door of opportunity. God shuts doors when you refuse to enter. When God shuts your door of opportunity you can never open it again. George Whitfield was once preaching on the words, 'The door was shut.' Two young men back in the audience were making sport of what he was saying. A woman sitting by heard one say to the other, 'Well, what of it if the door is shut. Another will open.' And turned the whole matter into a joke. Mr. Whitfield had not spoken long before he said, 'It is possible there may be some careless trifling one here who is trying to ward off the truth and the serious impression of this text. By saying what matter if the door is shut, another will open. The two young men seemed paralyzed at what he had said. It was like an echo from their own words. 'Yes,' said he, 'that is true, another will open, it will be the door of the bottomless pit. The door of hell. The door which conceals the eyes of the angels from the horrors of damnation.' I have seen people so resist the pleadings of friends and of the Spirit of God so persistently and stubbornly that I could almost hear them slam Heaven's door in their own faces. I have a friend who is a banker, is a man of wealth, culture and a power for God. He became greatly distressed over his sins. He realized he was a lost sinner. His sin was black to him. He tried to get rid of it but could not. He began to travel extensively, hoping his change of scenes would help him to forget. His health began to fail him. He couldn't sleep. On his return home he went to a Christian physician for help. The physician asked my friend a great many questions. But he did not understand the case. He gave him some medicine, but there was no improvement. He was going down. One day he returned to the physician and said, 'Doctor, I may as well be honest with you. You can't do me any good. Your medicine can't reach me. I have a guilty heart. I have gone thousands of miles on oceans and lands trying to relieve me of the thought that I am a lost sinner. When I looked upon the greatest scenery in the world something was saying, 'You are under condemnation, because you are rejecting Jesus Christ. You are guilty before God. You are without hope. I realize I will have to go to the great Physician who can heal me and cleanse me of a guilty heart.' The Christian physician knelt by the side of my friend while he confessed his sins. 'If thou seek Him He will be found of thee, but if thou forsake Him He will cast you off forever.' God makes you a fair proposition. If you seek Him He will be found of you. If you forsake Him He will cast you off forever. Major Whittle used to tell of an old Quaker by the name of Hartman, whose son had enlisted in the Civil war. A dreadful battle took

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place and the old man started for the battle field to learn something about his boy. The officer of the day told him he had every reason to believe that the boy had been killed. This did not satisfy the old Quaker. He started across the battlefield, looking for one who was as dear as his own life. He turned the face of this one and that. Night came on and with lantern in hand he continued his search. Suddenly the wind blew out his light. He stood for awhile pained, but the instinct of a father's heart prompted him as he stood in the darkness to call out his son's name. He shouted, 'John Hartman, thy father calleth thee.' All about he could hear the groans of the dying, and some one said, 'Oh, if that were only my father.' He continued his cry with more pathos and power until at last he heard in the distance his boy's voice crying tremblingly, 'Here father.' The old man made his way across the field saying, 'Thank God, Thank God.' He took his son in his

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